BY S. R. CROCKETT.

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SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALLMENTS. op PREVIOUS INSTALLMENTS.

Ransheld of New Milns in company
son, young Philip, meets in an imphilip, and his son's paramour, Janet
partel. Sir James goes home taking
that night he is murdered by his
and Janet Mark. They lay his body
of die in the effort to lay the crime to
the bay Philip has witnessed the crimerandfather's chief tenant, Umphray
succeeds in having the real murderers
justice. Philip is sentenced
and his woman accomplies to
Mysteriously he escapes the
out his wife, finds her in the company a number of bloody and invested a number of bloody and invested as nily for the sake of robbery. Intainess spurway from home. In his absence ase, purporting to be full of fine Spanish red to Will Bowman, Emphray's clerk, the weaving shed. That night Philip, it, sees shifting through the gauge a feealis Will flow man, who counts three, case with a small sword. Blood flows, case and find Dominic kingrose in by dead. Shortly after the house is obtain whom Kingrose had meant to the beaten off, but afterward Philip's to let him spend the holldays at New hing from a day's visit to New Mins, aith Saul Mark, Anna's gypsy father, etence of showing him Sir Harry Mor, makes him a pilsoner. Anna finds and leads Spurway on his track. By stient partner Provest Gregory Partan, percargo of the ship Corramantee, imma and Spurway, robbing Spurway creargo of the snip Corramantee, im-ma and Spurway, robbing Spurway and a portrait of Philip's mother, goes out in Spurway's cloak to his do threats induces her to go aboard e, which zails with them and other ms to the Carolina plantations and the There Anna and Philip make friends e shows them the secrets of the Island, Morgan's treasure is, guarded and his hosts. Eborra has screeted to plans to escape with Anna, Phi ip, and his mother; also Will bownen, butches of the pirate. The pirates witharbor by rival pirates, and in the and his friends ascaned. The boat so other pirates, but is towed safely or devicts. In the boat reaches Parto and its lumates approach a convent, he convent takes in the women. The

CHAPTER XLIII

THE CASTAWAYS. And had I, with the doubtful second sight of Estra's witch mother, been able to see that which was approaching the Isle of San Juan I might wil have said to myself that malignant demons were following our trail.

But as it was I could not discern a certain small hat far out to sea - a boat which seemed to drift here and there, yet which notwithstanding progressed nearer and ever nearer to our island. There were two men in it, one of them lying at full length in the bottom with his face in the shadow of a thwart. He had his head turned away. The other sat with one hand in his bosom. The other was laid occasionally on the tiller, from which it would drop off again in a moment. For the dull, flery glow from the slanting sun made the iron of the tiller bar as hot as the bars of a grate, falling at the same time upon the prostrate man and turning a pair of large silver earrings into hoops of burning copper.

The man at the tiller looked down as his com-

panion turned his head and moaned. He slid his hand into a locker and drew from it a case bottle and a small cluster of bananas. Then he held the bottle up to the light, turning it upside down to see how much liquid remained in it. The vide neck was scattely filled.

The next moment Capt. Philip Stansfield, late

of the Corramantee and of the Isle of the Winds. was supporting the head of Saul Mark on his knee and pouring the last drops of rum down his threat. He did not reserve so much as one drop for himself.

from time to time were no more than the spasm of imminent rigor. But the strong liquid penetrated to the springs of life. The heavy eyelids were slowly upraised. Life looked out of the blosishot evehalls. The soul of the man awoke and showed a moment like an evil beast at the mouth of his lair. Saul Mark recognized the face that was bent over him, and the faint semblance of a grin twitched his mouth downward and to one side. "Still a sea mile to windward of bil Philip" he murmured, and closed his eyes wha singular gleam of triumph in them. Capt Stansfield signed and went on trying to

face a piece of crumbled banana between the tenched teeth. tions shall release me from my bond. I will pay

he price, yes to the uttermost farthing I will

timson are of the sinking sun, very far away hesierra of the Isle of San Juan de Puerto Rice.

It was a week or two afterward that the Lady

Juanita Silveda, who had recovered from her Junita Silveda, who had recovered from her had indeposition, and now went out more than ten ordered out her carriage that she might has the air. With her went Anna, by reason of his sudden favor which had descended upon her, inlead the senora could not be parted from the discarcely for an hour. A bedroom had been had by thrown into her suite of apartments in the commanderie, and the guards and cloaked first officers from old Spain swore under their reath that Donna Juanita had suddenly gone mad. For they said it was easy to see that Don Micholas had fallen over head and ears "cancifications is along fail" murmured Ramon Garcia. Lieutenant of artiflery) in love with the young English girl, whose eyes are like fire matches and whose skin like the rose leaves of the huerta of artiflery.

of Aribuela.

Aribuela

Amon's eye for picking out a fine figure of a man."

And with this conclusion Don Remon swung the end of his cloak over his shoulder and about his mouth according to the fashion of the Murdans who, being condemned to grill six months of the year in hell fire heat, and to shiver the other sixian icy Gehenna, use their cloaks indifferently be nederate the rigors of either.

There was also much jealousy among the officers concerning Will and myself. And many bere were racked with fever and disappointment, laggered their daggers when they found themselves paked over in favor of a pair of heretics fresh from he chain gang, whose only merit was that they have something about the duties to which they have been appointed.

For ready to our hands (and somewhat readier their ladans and halfbreeds, negro slaves and

and our hands (and somewhat readier hans and haifbreads, negro slaves and teedmen, starving colonists and men or the chein gang wrought side by side wing of the striped serapes, the thicknehos, the gauzy mosquito nets and ling Mexican biankets.

e of the commandante's favor Will was charge of this, and having appointed liquidinant, he set about reorganizing

decision.

of our pilgrimages, till, consulting the commandants, we obtained two men as escort. So with great bell-mouthed muskets loaded with slugs, we marched to and fro, the muzzle of each piece laid affectionately over the shoulder of a Spanish soldier. In this manner we had peace, and the weaving prospered in our hands. Every Sunday we went to the convent to see my mother and to do what offices of kindness we might to the Poor fellows of the chain gang who had once been our comrades.

do what offices of kindness we might to the poor fellows of the chain gang who had once been our comrades.

But I began to tell of Donna Juanita's excursion to take the air. Anna went with her, still wearing her fringed Indian hunting dress, which she found exceedingly convenient. And in beaded leggings, fringed skirt of tanned doeskin, quilled blouse, pearled with silver buttons of Potosi, and close-fitting cap daintily feathered, who but Anna Mark "was a signit for sore eyes," as the saying is at Moreham? The soldiers at the fort watched ler hollow-eyed with fever, and shook as they waited. The negroes worshipped her as though, she had been a divinity. The commandante walked beside her, with his hat in his hand, and, marvel of marvels, the Lady Juanita seemed more fond of her than of any other, so much so that it was almost impossible to find them separate by night or by day.

I know not what tale the Lady Juanita had told Anna to account for her own transportation across the seas. I have never asked Anna from that day to this. Probably it was some invention of capture by pirates at sea, or kidnapping at home, as would appear the more credible, in that it had been her own fate. At all events, Anna, willing, though not rejoiced, to be claimed as a daughter by this handsome and powerful lady, endured many caressees, in the hope that thus one day she might be able to bring us all safe back to our native land.

Two years, Anna, "she would say, "and with our economies we will be able to return to old Spain. Nicholas has promised it. We shall see the glories of the King's court. I shall have my carriage repainted, and a new coat of arms blazz."

The Abbot fairly blushed with pleasure. The word to this, my abbey of St. John of Brozas. We will rename it. St. James shall it be the colorder perfect the world to this my abbey of St. John of Brozas. We will rename it. St. James shall it be the colorder please. I have heard that her king him. We have prevented Santiago de the colorder please. I have heard the final have p

carriage repainted, and a new coat of arms blaz-oned. Nicholas will receive the Order of the Golden Fleece. I have heard that the King him-self has expressed a desire to see me. He likes Golden Fleece. I have heard that the King himself has expressed a desire to see me. He likes fine women, so they say. You as my—my younger sister shall accompany me. We will marry you to a grandee of Spain. You shall have a winter house in Madrid, a summer villa on the mountains—at La Granja, where the court goes. Nicholas is rich. We have no children. All he has shall be yours and mine. If anything should happen to him—well, who knows—I may marry again. The Spanish rave about women of my complexion."

young shoulders, and no like of hertering the substance for the shadow. So long, therefore, as the grande abde in the heckground, she was an unit willing that her mother should talk as much as she pleased about marriage in the abstract higher the pleased about marriage about marriage about marriage in the abstract higher the pleased about marriage in the abstract highly about the please about marriage in the abstract highly about the please about marriage in the abstract highly about the please about marriage about marri

"Let me go," he murmured, and ment me? Let me go to my own place! You are a devil."

And the elder answered him with a terrible grimace of hate. "I will never let you go. Death itself it shall not release you. I will baunt you, follow you, live with you. You shall not die, but live on chained to the man you wrouted. Philip Stansfield, my debt is not yet half paid."

But the younger man had again fainted.

But the younger man had again fainted. Then even as Lot's wife stood above the crate of Sodom, slowly chilling from warm throbling flesh and blood into a pillar of salt, so stilled and kee and pouring the last drops of rum down his stiffened to breathing stone stood the Lady Juanita. At the first opening of the press she had gazed with growing horror on that which lay before her. The silver rings in the ears of the gray-headed man fascinated her. She could not be the gray-headed man fascinated her. She could not be gray-headed man fascinated her.

not plack her eyes from them.

Her lips moved or rather her jaw.

"What what what" she gasted as if her voice had spoken of itself without impulse of her will.

The man with the silver rings lifted his head.

will.

The man with the silver rings lifted his head. The surprise must have been even greater to him than to the woman. Yet he manifested no smallest wonder. Not a quiver passed over his brown wrinkled countenance.

"Ah jo Jan ti" was all he said.

And though the woman stood there richly dressed and the man before her was chained and well nigh naked, the tones were those of a master who sceaks to a slave. Then he seemed to recall himself to the case of his companion.

"A happy reunion" he said, while the crowd of blacks and soldiers stood and gaved, partly at the foreign tongue and oartly at the ladies. "Philip must not miss this. I will wake him!"

And stooping down he bit his companion's ear till it bled, as calmly as a priest who gives the sign of absolution.

A whip cracked and the lash hissed across the naked back of the man with the silver rings. It was Eborra, who stood before them quivering with anger.

"Let the captain alone!" he cried, "let him alone,"

th anger. "Let the captain alone!" he cried, "let him alone,

Saul Mark.
Saul Mark raised his head and looked at Ebotta.
"Yellow Jack!" he said, calmly, "well—the wheel
has turned once—it may turn again. I shall not

CHAPTER XLIV.

CHAPTER XLIV.

SAUL MARK'S WHISPER.

But the savage reveille had been successful. Philip Stansfield slowly rose to a sitting posture. His eyes, glazed and sunken, gazed about at first vaguely, then with growing terror and comprehension. The Lady Juanita stood still as if carved in marble, her hands gripping each other convulsively. Anna had passed an arm about her mother, and now half-supported the elder woman, looking like a tail young woman in her hunting gkirt of fringed and beaded skins.

Saul Mark watched his comrade's face with a certain grim and malicious pleasure, laughing a little as he did so.

"Janet Janet Mark!" ejaculated the revivified man, panting and gasping in his turn even as the woman had done, and for the time could say no more, but sat up gazing wildly as though he had seen a spectre.

"Journeys end in lovers' meeting." the words seemed to burn and smoke like acid that is poured on copper. "Philip Stansfield and his paramour —kiss one another embrace! Is all forgotten between you? Have ye found other mates? Fie, the —thus to deny each other, who sinned together. Think of the blood shed for that cause! C. n. sider.

But he got no farther. For there in the midst

orientsion. The Lady Judnith shood sind carved in marble, her hands grapping each other convulsively. Anna had passed an arm about her mother, and now half-supported the elder woman, looking like a tail young woman in her hunting skirt of fringed and beaded skins.

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"Aye," she cried. "I hid you consider the blood shed down has presence had affected with such deadly terror. But now she was no longer the Lady Juanita Silveda. She was Janet Mark, the felon.

"Aye," she cried. "I hid you consider the blood shed and who shed it! You, Saul Mark, and with the felonged to his constant and the head shed-and who shed it! You, Saul Mark, and with certain haughty pride that Capt. Stansfield in the head shed-and who shed it! You, Saul Mark, and the head shed-and who shed it! You, Saul Mark, and the head shed-and who shed it! You, Saul Mark, and the head shed-and who shed it! You, Saul Mark, and the head shed-and who shed it! You, Saul Mark, and the head shed-and with such deadly terror. But now the head shed-and with such deadly terror. But now the was not long the head shed-and with such deadly terror. But now the was not lo

looking like some increase magnetic fortent.

"What of him—aye, what of him" he chuckled.

"Are Philip Stanfield's sins mine, too?"

"Aye, by God's great name, are they, faul Mark" she cried, "yours yours—yours."

"You are generous with other people's sins, Janet," said Saul Mark. "Pray keep one or two for yourself, lest you grow lonely in your old age."

for yourself, lest you grow lonely in your old age."

But she went on, her voice rising with every word till it rang out into a shriek as she pointed with her finger at Saul Mark, the man who was still her husband. Then Capt Stansfield raised his head and said, speaking very quietly, "Janet, the greater sin is ours alone. Let us endure the rest! Be silent as I have been."

There was a sudden committion on the other side of the widening circle. Most of the inen had shrunk away, fearing they knew not what. Perhaps the foreign tongue used in anger had a strange sound to them.

And there, through the gap, could be seen the abbot of San Juan de Brozas and the grand inquisitor, sitting upon their mules, listening—the abbot dark, stern and inscrutable as ever, the man of the holy office with his head inclined, birdlike, to calch every word.

"Your servant," said the latter, bowing, "my lady, are these more friends of yours? You are most fortunate in friends. Providence is indeed

most fortunate in friends. Providence is indeed kind to you."
He turned to Saul Mark.
"And you, my friend, are you also from Scotand and of the Scottish persuasion in religion?"
"I am indeed of Scotland," said Saul, tising to his feet respectfully and speaking in admirable Spanish so that all might understand, "but I am a humble follower of the true and ancient faith. I claim your protection, most reverend fathers. In this cause I have suffered much."

attestation in Latin and all most complete! How came you by this greq t marvel?"

"I am a rude and unlearned man," said Saul, with a low bow, "but it was my lot to receive it for a service I did the holy father. I have kept it till now. I have been in peril of great waters, in fear of my life among cruel pirates and deadly heretics. But now, most reverend fathers, I give you this blessed reliquary, that you may keep it in the church of your noble abbey. I am not worthy to be the cus todian of such a treasure. It is yours!"

The Abbot fairly blushed with pleasure.
"It will make us as celebrated as Compostella," he said. "We shall have pilgrinages from all the world to this, my abbey of St. John of Brozas. We will rename it. St. James shall it be—the very completely to be venerated Santiago de Brozas."

"So rare a relic would be wasted here," said the Grand Luquisitor, sunvely, balancing the golden.

Brozas"
"So rare a relic would be wasted here." said the Grand Inquisitor, suavely, balancing the golden casket in his hand. "I will take it back to the King of Spain at Madrid, and for it he will make me Abbot of Poblet. I have always desired that post, their priorato wine is so good. And for such a treasure even Poblet were not too much to bestow."

Micholas is rich. We have no children. All he has shall be yours and mine. If anything should happen to him well, who knows: I may marry again. The Spanish rave about women of my complezion."

To all this Anna listened without remonstrance or making objection. For as she said to me afterward when I spoke to her about marriage with a grandee of Spain:

"No, I did not refuse. For, you know well, Spain is so far on the road home, and if we can get a nassage thither and means to make Umphray acquainted, with our case, we shall see the Miln house again, and hear the water lashing over the weir."

For as all may see, Anna had an old head on young shoulders, and no idea of bartering the substance for the shadow. So long, therefore, as the grandee abode in the background, she was quite willing that her mother should talk as much as she pleased about marriage in the abstract. All the same, I knew she had no idea of marrying any Spaniard, Prince or beggar. About that I gave myself no concern whatever.

It was talking in this fashion that Anna and her mother rode forth toward the new toad on which the gangs of half naked men were at work, their chains grinting and tinkling while the racking of the drivers whips resounded from one end

airsh.
I shail not forget this," he said, turning away.
Do not," returned the Inquisitor, gently. "I
ay that you will remember. Let it be a lesson

The churchmen were riding off tegether when any Mark, seeing himself forsaken, cried out them. "Have pity, deliver me. They will creak their vengsance on me. Take me with our reversal fathers in God. Do not forsake me who did this thing for your cakes.

But the abbot and the inquisitor seemed not to lear. They had obtained all they cared about, and

But the abbot and the inquisitor seemed not to hear.

They had obtained all they cared about, and what mattered a maked man in the chain gang. The reliquary was a reliminary, authenticated by the hely father out at least well enough doesn mented for their purpose. But most like the man was a virate, and god it at the sacking of some town of good cath dies, or maxhan from a plunderel gallom baden with racks and thumbser was and such like blessed machinery for the propagation of the faith. Let him abide if he were a just man, God would reward him. They would leave the matter to him.

Then Saul Mark, seeing himself deserted and growing afraid, cried aboud. The secret the secret. I have a secret that will make you and your church risher than the mines of Potosi. I swear it. Deliver me and levil reveal the secret. They turned about and consulted. Saul cried aloud again with even greater whemenes.

Save ms -deliver ms. I swear I have the secret. The abbut and the Jesuit came slowly back. Saul stood cagerly whitner, his cases thaning and the perspiration running down from bisfinger time. They bent their ears and by whitner they have took its place, and health they cried out a simultaneous question: "Where is it? Tell us where?"

Then a cunning look passed over the face of Saul Mark. He was not a second time going to give something for nothing.

"Only I can guide you thither." he said aloud. Then in a few moments they had cast him loose, and he begged that the convanion whom he loved and could not be separated from night nor day might go with him. This also was allowed. As the two passed the carriage of this Governor's lady. Saul Mark, spoke a word, lou enough to be heard within.

"Do not feat." he said. "I will not shorten my pleasure by rev aling your secret. Our leving sarvice to you, jo Janet." Sleep sound to night old friends are neat."

further use for armor, having, as a hereic, oresumably gone where plate mail can afford little
protection.

But this in his note of benefaction the Grand
Inquisitor did not mention. It was not pertinent
to the giving and receiving of a present between
a dignified churchman and a loyal soldier of
holy church in parlibus. Anon (so ran the accompanying missive, the abbot would fide over
com his mule with a train of monks or the Grand
Inquisitor require the pleasure of the company
of Commandante Nicholas and his noble ledy
at his next festa in the grand square. For now
by grand efforts the road was finished so that
the Donna Juanita could the more easily dive
thither.

After a day or two Eborra brought us word
that Saul Mark and Capt. Stansfield with him
were allowed their full liberty in the monastery
of San Juan de Brozas. They occurred one room,
and some of the negro guards had heard the man
with the silver earr ings laughing during the
night, "like the bird which laughs in the woods,
where up man is" (so they expressed it). And
they were afraid, for it sounded like the devil
tripmehing.

During the day Capt. Stansfield walked silently
up and down the quadrangle of the monastery,
or read books from the library. He spoke little
and are sparingly. A sentinel with a loaded
musket continually followed him. Saul Mark,
on the other hand, did not appear to be watched
at all. He went everywhere about the settlement, and a table was kept for his use near the
apartments of the Grand Inquisitor. Here, under
the shade of a vine-clad arbor, with papers, ink
horns and charts scattered about him. Saul sat
drawing many days and often all day long.

"They what sign shall we know that you speak the fruth, my son" said the grand inquisitor, cunningly.

In failable proofs," answered Satus with a find the grand inquisitor, some seasons of the state of the grand inquisitor, some seasons with the state of the your band, and by the word which I shall whater in word rear.

It is all down his hout and fumbled in the dirty the loins. Then he held up a resary, at the end of which swaing a cross and a small goiden religious. Then he held up a resary, at the end of which swaing a cross and a small goiden religious, at the tombs of the Apostles, the holy father him and the tombs of the Apostles, the holy father him and the commending himself to the same everyal it with lowly reverence, crossing himself and commending himself to the same everyal it with lowly reverence, crossing himself and commending himself to the same service of the commending himself to the same as a butterfly same. The crand inquisitor almost sancteled it is the holy father family that the sum of a sheet of veilum fine as a butterfly state, and the crand in the crand i

Inquisitor. But because of these precautions I could not very readily communicate to Anna, which was a grief to me.

Meanwhile, Will and I labored in our moist-hot weaving shed, having matters pretty much our own way, so that we turned out enough cloth for the soldiers and also for the galleon, which was to stop here on its way to Pert of Spain, bringing wool and taking webs of cloth, as well as forming the main channel of communication between our commandante and his superiors.

But we soon became aware that great preparations were being made for some distant expedition. The San Esteban, the single ship of any size in the port, was being scraped and cleaned down without and within. Will and I used to slip down at nights when the mook was at full to see her masts stand up tall and sharp against the sky. All was still and beautiful, the moon hardly shining so much as glowing with a whitish green flumination up in the black sky. The fireflies gilnted blue among the branches of the orange trees, and the glowwores jetted fire at out feet. We watched the darting lamps alighting near their mates, the tiny fires first brightening, then dulling, last of all being obscured as the insects consummated their love affairs, all of which interested us much.

On board the San Esteban we could hear a

sound of hammering, and sometimes figures moved up the stays and about the rigging, all black as ebony, save for a silver edging to each spar, mast, cord and moving shadow. But Lord. spar, mast, cord and moving shadow. But Lord, how the mosquitoes bit down by the fat mud banks of the shore—great speckled fellows they were, and with the appetites of unfed tigers for good fresh Scottish blood.

how the mosquitoes bit down by the fat mud banks of the shore—great speckled fellows they were, and with the appetites of unfed tigers for good fresh Scottish blood.

On these nights it was hot with a kind of lukewarm heat, and Will and I would gladly have cast off our light clothes and plunged into the heaving waters. We refrained, however, owing to the presence of certain curious objects out in the bay. These were most like black bottles set aslope upon the sea, save that they passed and repassed swiftly and noiselessly across the shining wake of the moon, glistening like wet leather as they vanished into the shadow. They were the black fins of sharks, and as may well be believed the sight put bathing out of our heads.

It was upon our return from one of these tambles that we found Saul Mark waiting for us. He greeted us cordially enough, but with more than usual of the sneering manner which made me hate him so. He was seated very much at his ease in the little chamber at the end of the weeving shed, where for ordinary we swung our hammocks and kept what privacy was possible for us. It was a pleasant place save for the mesquitoes, and these we made shift to rid ourselves of by raising a great smoke or "smudge," as we called it, outside just beyond the verandah. This we started on one side or the other according as the wind blew. It was, therefore, through a fine cloud of this smoke that we discovered our unwelcome visitor, his black beady eves sparkling and his large silver eartings glitting in the smoky tirelight which came in through the oren door, bringing with it the refling snoke. This last kept us all three coughing and rendered more hizarre our interview with Anna's father.

"Your health, gentlemen," he said, without moving, as we came in.

He had found and opened a large square case-bottle of Hollands, the gift of the Lady Juanita. He fifted a tankard and qualfed to us courteously, leaning back the while in our only chair, and crossing one leg over the other much at his ease. At which Will Fowman only

"Nevertheless, the thing is true, sir." said 1, with a respectful assurance which I thought fitted to convince the most unbelieving.

"Ah, what have you in that pocket?" be said, pointing to the place in my blue working blouse where I carried Anna's letters in a flapped inside pouch, secured with a button and tag.

At this I was astonished, and, I fear, showed something of it.

something of it.

Saul Mark nodded zently.

"Good lads good lads," he said, "why should you be 'shamed." We are all a family party here husbands and wives, sons and daughters a little mixed perhaps at present, but full of the possibilities of domestic bliss when once we settle down a little."

And his expression was that of a demon driver who cracks his whip of fire over a new and unstaled town.

Will and I had no words to answer him and after shades and no words to answer him and I

after thating over our silence for a moment be west on:

"But now I need you, young sits," he said, "you and I have work before us. I remember well your many excursions in the High Woods when we were all in a manuer of sceaking so happy together on the Isle of the Winds before the coming of Capt, key's cruel tirates. You know the piace of our adventure. I will reveal to you as secret. Under the blessing of the Abughty, we are fitting out an expedition to retake the island and "nd Morean's transure. It is not the first time Master Philip here has gone treasure seeking. God give him better luck on this occasion." Your dusky friend comes with us as guide. I think you know wint he will guide us to. Therefore make ready. Leave the weaving for a week or two. The weavers will have a holiday and the webs will not rot. The commandante also will leave a guard to keep all safe. So be ready to go on board the San Ecteban at any time upon a summons."

There was nothing for us but to obey and I nodded my promise of obed incr. while Will sulkily content to the promise of obed incr. while Will sulkily content to the promise of obed incr. while Will sulkily content to be the said of the holy of the said.

There was nothing for us but to obey and I nodded my promise of obedience, while Will sulkily combed the back of his hand with a teasle.
"We will not fail you." I answered
"No. I shall see to it that you do not," he answered smiling
And that was the one word of threatening he used.

CHAPTER XLVI.

SAUL MARK EXPLAINS.

In addition to warming Will and myself, that very honest man Saul Mark made himself clear to all concerned on a certain hot evening a fortinight later. It was in the wide half underground apartment set aside for Capt. Stansfield and his companion in the monastery of St. John of Brozas. The Donan Juanita Silveda had just arrived to visit her comparitors. As was her wont on such occasions she had left Anna without in the arbor, where were Saul Mark's papers and charts. The girl lifted one at random and to her surprise found it a map of the Isle of the Winds with the fathoming of all the anchorages and girling reefs carefully marked. The position of the village was exactly indicated, but the work had evidently been interrupted, for the interior was a blank with only a few vague pencil markings upon it.

"Why have you brought me here again." Anna heart her mother say as she entered. The reply was inaudible. Then in a few moments the woman's voice grew londer. "I will not!" she cried shrilly. "I tell you I will not I would one somer."

Why real the girl moved nearer to the door, thinking it no shame to listen when all our lives depended upon her vigilance. She had not to go outside, for even where she was, hidden among the crimson biossoms of the arbor, the voices came clearly enough to her ear.

Then Anna distinguished the voice of Saul Mark, not raised like that of a commander, but only made more emphatic as if what he had said admitted of no argument.

"It is not a question of your will, my Lady Juanita, but of your necessity," he said, "not of may, but of must. I speak remember, to a man and a woman who are both at this moment not only sinners but convict murderers.

"And who planted the thought in our hearts? Who hounded us to that which was done." It is not a question of Juanita, but of receive the heavy crimson petalled croppers.

"Hosh Janet, it is useless," joined in the deep, quiet voice of Capt. Stansfield. "This men is our taskmaster. Let him say the thing he will. Sau SAUL MAIR EXPLAINS.

If she spoke the word with the intent of exciting pity, it was ill judged. He only shook his silver earrings and laughed a short, crackling laugh. "Ah, 'love,' Janet, 'love." It is a great word. And who knows its meaning if not you? You loved me! You told me so, you remember, once on a day. Sir Philip there once loved his father. He loved his wife, and swore it at the allar. His brother John loved him. Then by a twist of the sandglass all is changed. You, my lady, loved Philip. You hated me. Philip hated his father, his wife, Fis child. Only I, poor Saul, do not change. Jove you as much now as ever. And I will help you all to obtain that which your heart desires."

I vill help you all to obtain that which your heart desires.

"Villain!" cried Janet. "You, not he, killed Philip Stansfield's father. You egged him to speak the words which condemned him—in the blue room of New Milns it was your hand struck the blow!"

Looking past the lintel of the arbor door, Anna could see Capt. Stansfield lift his arm and lay his palm upon the woman's wrist restrainingly. He would have spoken, but Saul went on.

decently and cleanly, huzza for the King on Coronation day, hob nob with the parson on Sundays, squeeze Umphray Spurway and, in a word, Sir Philip, do all the things which the little matter of the blue room and several others prevent you from going home to do."

"There are obstacles," said Capt. Stansfield, quietly, "the law my brother John, who will yield nothing easily my son—"

"Stop," said Saul, "we will only consider the last, if you please. As for the lawyer Jack (the name is your own), I hold him in the hollow of my hand, even as I hold his elder brother. His practice and character in Edinburgh are such that he dares not quarrel with me. But 'your son,' say you? Now, I will not insult a man of sense by supposing that as a father you can have any affection for such a son. You were no stickler, Philip, when your own father, who gave you all, stood in your path. This boy is altogether too priny a gnat to strain on now. He is in my way, I tell you. He threatens to be more in my way. I he has a faculty, common to cats and other sleek animals, of landing on his feet. And when I am settled at New Miln and lieutenant of the shire, I want no long-lost heirs coming knocking upon my front door. We must put that beyond doubt. Pleinly, Philip Stansfield the elder, you cannot go lack to claim your heritage, Philip the younger shall not?"

"What would you nurder the innocent lad?" cried Janet Mark. cried Janet Mark.
To be continued.

GREAT COUNTRY FOR GARDEN SASS. Gold and Ice Not the Only Things That Alaska Produces in Abundance.

· From the Chicago Tribune. According to the confident predictions of the experts of the Agricultural Department and of Gov. Brady of Alaska, the time is coming when that great northwestern territory of the United State: will be known rather as a land of golden crops than as the home of the yellow metal. Even under present conditions they state that Alaska is capable of maintaining on its fertile agricul tural lands a population equal to that of Greater tural lands a population equal to that of Greater
New York. Anywhere from three to five millions
of people, it is believed, could lead a profitable
and comfortable life tilling the hundred thousand
square miles of fertile lands which are now only
a militag occupation at the hands of settlers.

In an interview on the subject, Got. Brady
spoke in glowing terms regarding Alaska's agricultural possibilities. He said:

'One day, when the gold fever has subsided
and things have settled down to a normal basis,
the people of the United States will realize that
our territory presents to the poor man seeking
a home a chance that he will find nowhere in the
United States. Of the 550,000 square miles

United States. Of the 580,000 square mile which are embraced in the Territory, a great pro portion is unfit for tillage, but we have much land there that is good for almost any kind of cultivation. and a great deal that is far better than thousands of farms now under close cultiion in the States. All that we need is good legislation which wil As that we need is good legislation which will incure a title to any one taking up land. We have a country that is capable of supporting one of the best and most useful populations on the face of the globe."

As if to substantiate the statement of the Gov-ernor, C. C. Georgeson, special agent of the

As if to substantiate the statement of the Governor, C. C. Georgeson, special agent of the Agricultural Department, has turned up recently in washington with a collection of photographs and samples of agricultural products raised by him in Alaska last summer, and backed by an array of statistics which would be calculated to take blue ribbons for Alaska at almost any country fair in the States.

White the headquarters of Mr. Georgeson have been at Sitka, he has travelled extensively throughout the lower section of Alaska and has collected

out the lower section of Alaska and has collected specimens of grains and vegetables from many portions of the great Territory. Some of his portions of the great Territory. Some of its specimens were grown at an experiment station at Kenai, on the Kenai Peninsula, and they illustrate well what the country is capable of affording Peas, he finds, grow better in Alaska than they do in almost any part of the 1 nited States, while potatoes, carrots, turnips and oni-us mature easily and attain an almost unprecedented size.

easily and attain an almost unprecedented size. The reason for these root ctops doing so well is the intense heat of the summers and the great tainfall of the country, which insures an unlimited supply of meisture.

Many of the grain crops can come to maturity. Barley has been ripened as far north as Fort Yukon, while there are large successful market gardens at hawson. Volunteer wheat has been found ripe at places on the Yukon where it was accidentally scattered. Eleven different varieties of wheat and about a dozen each of barley and oats, as well as flax and buckwheat, have been matured at the experiment stations during the last year.

Misapprehension has existed in spite of the flood of correspondence which has been printed in the United States concerning Alaska regarding the severity of the climate. Mr. Georgeson is authority for the statement that the lowest temperature at Stika during the last fifty years was 5 degrees below zero. In the interior, he says, where the winters are much coller, the summers are likewise much warmer, the temperature sometimes going as high as 120 degrees. Under such conditions vegetation matures with wonderful quickness.

All of southwestern Alaska is covered with an abundance of grass. Cattle can, and do, live in certain localities the year round on this natural pasturage. All of the islands to the south and west are capable of sustaining a considerable amount of animal and vegetable life. In fact, there is no reason why Alaska should not become a vast dairy farm for furnishing butter and milk to the nearby populous portions of the United States.

a vast dairy farm for furnishing butter and milk to the nearby populous portions of the United States.

In attempting to illustrate exactly what may be expected of Alaska in agricultural lines. Mr. Georgeson followed the parallels of latitude around the earth on a map till be came to Finland. "Here," he said, "is a country whose total area is 144,000 square miles, much of which is lakes and mountains. The climates of the two countries are about the same. The northern boundaries of both countries are at latitude 70 degrees. Fin land's southern boundary is at 60 degrees, while Alaska's is at 54 degrees 30 minutes.

"In 1895 the population of Finland was 2,520,437. Statistics show that she produced about 150,000 bushels of wheat, about 6,000,000 bushels of wheat, about 6,000,000 bushels of barley, 3,500,000 of flax, 13,000,000 of rye, 18,000,000 bushels of peas. In the country there were 300,000 horses, 2,333,000 cattle, about 1,000,000 sheep and 200,000 hogs.

"During a period of five years Finland exported 113,743,216 pounds of butter alone, besides grain and stock, as well as milk. Why should not Alaska do as well, at least, as this?"

AN EXTRAORDINARY CRIME.

The Victim Put Where Her Story of It Was Taken for Insane Talk. From the Mexican Herald.

In the month of December last an elegantly dressed man presented himself to the Governor of the district and solicited the admittance of his aunt, a lady whose name he said was Mrs. Aurelia Granados de Jaimes, into the insane asylum for women in Canon street. He said that she had lost her mind and that, as there was no one at home to look after her, he was afraid that some accident might happen to her. The

that some accident might happen to her. The Governor issued the permit and the lady was admitted into the hospital.

The lady was not violently crazy, but she complained to the doctors of a rain in her head and she was constantly saving that a man had driven a nail into her head. The attendants of the asylum paid no attention to this statement, as it was thought to be a part of her ravings.

The lady gradually got worse and on Sunday last she died.

Dr. Alberto Lopez Hermosa, director of the asylum, and Dr. Francisco de P. Echeverria, assistant director, believing that the lady's case had been a peculiar one, examined her cranium after death and made a sort of preliminary autopsy. To their astonishment they found in the region of the right temple the head of a steel wire nail, which proved to be about eight centimetres in length. The flesh had almost cicatrized over the nail's head and the latter was hardly visible.

The doctors immediately informed the Governor and the judicial authorities. An investigation has been started of which the immediate object is to find the man who first brought the lady to the Governor.

The lady apparently was about 35 years of age.

From the Philadelphia North American. "This is the seventh time you've been before me," said the Magistrate.
"Yes," replied the culorit. "It's strange how some men hold on to office."

Remember This—

Point of View.

When an advertiser has something of real value to dispose of, he first goes to Try Sry's advertising columns with the Raicly is he compelled to try further.—Aud.

done but once in his life. For until he was 12 his circus-going had been limited to one small circus, and as a ternade had whipped the tent out of sight before the show began he really did

not see much of that one. But soon after he was 12 a real "Aggregated Amalgamation," as it was called on the posters, came to Bigtown Centre and Adinoram, after he had fastened his eyes on a picture of a green and pink snake swallowing himself in a den of ions, hurned home, and taking out his little tin bank drew therefrom 28 cents with the aid of

his "toadsticker." Twenty-three cents, and the admission for boys was a quarter of a dollar! Adinoram was on the point of tears, for he knew that his father did not elieve in circuses, having entirely forgotten his own youth. No, that is not the way to put it. Abraham Penwhissel had not forgotten his youth: he had never had any. He had been one of those sober and distressing boys who think it silly to laugh and foelish to play, and he was just as much an old man when he was 8 years old as when he was 60. Rather rough on Adinoram, wh had been born a boy and who was likely to re main a boy all through life.

Adinoram had no mother from whom to get two cents, so he did not see how he was going to buy the ticket. He had been six months saving up the 23 cents, and the ways to earn money at East Bigtown were few and far between. At last, knowing nothing of the ways of ticket sellers,

he resolved to try to get in on 23 cents. He lived some miles from Bigtown Centre and so he did not see the lovely street parade with the nost beautiful woman in the whole world-bar none-sitting on top of a rickety gilded globe and smiling hard enough to give her facial paraly sis. But his father needed corn meal for the hickens, and not knowing anything about the circus he told Adinoram that he could go and get t, and even said that he needn't hurry, as the horse was a little lame. This was sufficient excuse for Adinoram, and he determined to squeeze the circus in somewhere. But on the way into town he forgot that the horse was lame, and really made a record that Betsy had not equalled since her younger days, some twenty years previous. He got the meal and put Betsy under the Baptist church sheds, and then his two feet ran a race to the circus tent that was pitched in a flat field

near the Mad River. The ticket sciler, in a gorgeous red wagon with an opening at one end, was a very busy man ust then, and the stream of people approaching him was very long, but he was just clawing in money and slapping down red and yellow pastepoard tickets, but when Adinoram reached him he out his 23 cents down before him, and speaking quickly and to the point, said "I lack two cents live me a ticket and I'll come out before it's over Now, Heave it to you'll most ticket sellers would

not have told him to get away from the wagon and not ask silly questions, but there was some thing in Adinoram's very honest little face that made him slap down a ticket and say with a smile You can see the whole show and pay the rest next year." An old man just behind Adinoram put a kindly hand upon his shoulder and said. "Don't forget

sonny, you're in debitwo cents. Don't get in any deeper." And Adinoram said, "You bet I won't." He felt so big hearted just then that if he had found a quarter. I believe that he would have given But although he didn't find a quarter he did find himself in quarters that were more delight-

ful than any he had ever imagined. This was a real circus, with three rings, and the sight of rows upon rows of happy and expectant people, the delightful smell of peanuts and sawdust combined with the animal smell made it seem like a little

heaven to him.

The performance in the ring would not begin for half an hour, so he went into the menagerie and looked at the animals. There was a sacred ox that looked as if he had anything but a sacred temper, and an animal that Adinoram took to be a zebra, whose neck had been accidentally stretched until he heard a small boy call it a "gy rafe," and then he knew the animal and the pronunciation, too, for Adinoram had picked up a good deal of information of various kinds.

But of all the animals, the tigers interested him the most, and when he came opposite their cage the tigress stopped in her restless walk an' looked him right in the eye. And Adinoram, being an honest youth, returned her gaze with intensity. Now, you k ow that no beast, wild or tame, can stand the steady gaze of the human eye, and yet this tigress tooked at Adinoran just as stendily as bad boys look at girls at school when they are trying to stare them out of coun-tenance and the teacher is looking the other way.

Adinoram had a logical mind. He said to him self: "I know that wild beast annot stand the human stare. This tigress can stand it, therefore she is not a real tigress. And if she isn't

"I will rescue you, my dear; I will help you, never fear."

Then he left the cage and walked away to think of the best mode of doing what he wished. He knew that princesses who had been com pelled to assume human forms were released only after the hero had done some doughty deeds.

and Adinoram did not know what he could do in that line. There were no giants to kill, no ragons to slay, nothing for him to do. And yet the remembrance of that moan made him so unhappy that he did not hear the flourish of trumpets that announced the entrance of the grand con-gress of riders. The people began to leave the animal tent to go into the main tent. In a minute Adinoram was all alone with the beasts. He want back to the tigers' cage and took up his stand in front of the tipress. She put her paw out between the bars and he fearlessly took it in

his-or as much of it as he was able. While he was holding it a keeper came into the tent and was struck dumb at seeing Adinoram playing with one of the flercest beasts in the menagerie When he recovered the use of his tongue he said,

without stirring an inch and in a low tone, "Stand still, boy, and don't say a word and I'll get you free!" I ut Adinoram only laughed and put his other hand bet een the bars, stroking the tigress as you would stroke a cat.

But Adinoram had failed to take into account that although she was friendly, her mate, the chanted kind, and he would not stand for an instant this thing that he regarded as an indignity to his wife. He crouched low and then sprang for Adinoram's arm'
He would have caught it, too, had not the tigress

warded off the blow by a box on his ears that knocked him on his side.

The tigress had saved Adinoram's life, and he was now doubly bound to free her from bondage. His face went white, for he realized how narrow had been his escape. Then he heard a voice that seemed to come from inside of his head and which said "Kiss the tigress on the chin

If you'd save the maid within." All this time the keeper had stood transfixed. He now uttered a cry of horror, for he saw the fearless and reckless boy put his foot on the floor of the cage, and grasping two of the bars, raise himself so that his face came on a level with that of the tigress, who bent her head down that he might kiss her.

Adinoram kissed her square on the chin and dropped just in time to save himself from the second onslaught of her enraged mate.

The attendant velled and people came rushing nto the tent. They saw a strange sight. Adlnoram stood in front of the cage with an agonized expression on his face, and in the cage stood beautiful young Persian princess!

And the tiger, instead of knocking her down, ubbed up against her like an immense, amiable cas. "Quick, the key," said Adinoram, and the keeper hastened to the cage and opened the door. The princess patted the tiger on the head and calmly stepped out of the cage and the door was alammed behind her—and just in time. As it was, the tiger lunged against it and bent one of the bare outward so far that the attendants had to transfer him to another cage after the uproar had sub-sided. For wild beasts are very responsive creatures and these events had not taken place without surring them to the utmost. The lions were roaring, the hyenas were snarling, the elephants were trumpetting, the monkeys were chattering and the giraffes looked as if they wshed they were not voiceless that the might take part in

the concert.

In the midst of the uproar the owner of the circus came in, and he proved to be a very different sort of man from the genial ticket seller. "Here, what's this rumpus about? Interrupts

ing the performance and irritating the animals. In a few words the keeper told him what had appened. 'My goodness, boy, why didn't you tell me

you were going to do this. We would have gone o Chicago or St. Louis and advertised it and it would have been worth a three years' trip around he world for this circus. I'd have made barrels of money. Now, no one outside of this tent will believe it happened, and I've lost the most valrable beast I had and all I've gained is another woman for the congress of beauties." But at this the Princess drew herself up and

said with regal dignity, and in English, with just a touch of Persian accent: "I will never consent to become one of a congress of beauties, Before I was enchanted I was considered the most beautiful woman in the East. I can trace my ancestry back a hundred years before Adam's ime, and I am the first one in all that line who has ever been connected with a circus. If you will advertise me as the Princess Scheherezade, lineal descendant of the heroine of the Arabian Nights, I will stay with you, and your circus will be the greatest upon earth. Otherwise I must return to Persia. As for this boy, who has saved me from a wretched existence, you must do something handsome for him. I myself will give him a letter of introduction to the Shah of Persia, who is my uncle."

She meant well, but fancy an American boy santing a letter of introduction to a Shah' Little Adinoram squeezed her hand and said he wanted nothing, but the owner of the circus who realized what an attraction he had, said to him: "Whatever you wish you shall have in

seller two cents. Forgive me the debt and let me in to the performance to-night, because I've missed half of it this afternoon."

And as he had asked, so he received. But I'm sure I don't know what old Mr. Penwhissel said to him when he returned at midnight with the bag of meal. Probably he gave

him a lecture. A lecture after a circus! FRANCE AND MOROCCO,

A Dispute in Northern Africa in Which England Has an Interest. The despatch of a special envoy by the French Fovernment to Morocco in a ship of war to be ollowed by two others is in consequence of a dispute about a question of sovereignty over cer-tain places in the Sahara Desert south of the French erritory in Algeria. Insalah or Ain Salah, as is also called, which has been recently occupied militarily by the French, is one of the sacred places of the Moors, and lies in a commanding position as regards the oasis of Tuat, where the caravan track from Tafilet in Morocco to Tim-buctoo on the Upper Niger joins that coming from Biskra in northern Algeria through Wargla. Morocco asserts its title to the sovereignty of the territory in which these places are situated, but the French Government contends that the Sultan's officials fail to exercise the duties of sovereignty in not protecting French travellers and traders

Adinoram had a logical mind. He said to himself: "I know that will beast amost stand the human stare. This tigress can stand it, therefore she is not a rea tigress. And if she lan't a real tigress, what is it likely that she is?"

He thought a moment, still keeping up the stare, and then it came to him in a flash. She was a beautiful princess, who had been condemned to take the form of a tigress to please the whim of some wicked magician.

This much Adinoram was sure of, but he did not know what steps to take in order to dissolve the enchantment.

You may wonder how a boy like Adinoram, a half orthan, with a severe and busy father; could have known about such things, but the year before an anni who lived in the East had sent him a copy of Grimm's "Fairy Teles," and after that Adinoram lived in a new world. He worked just as hard, but he had an added hotizon, if you know what I mean. He could see much further and he was happier.

He was now divided in his sense of duty He supposed that the ticket seller was the propristor of the show. Simple-hearted little Adinoram! As a matter of fact, the ticket seller was steid of his situation and wished that he could become a clerk in a dryg goods store, where he would not have to think so fast and would not run the risk of losing large sums of money. Fancy having a chance to zo around with a circus, and wishing you were in a dry goods store. But Adinoram did not know this, and as the ticket seller had passed him in fer 23 cents he thought it would be a very mean thing for him to turn the tigress into a princess and so make the circus short one valuable animal.

While he stood there, swaying between two impulses, the tigress stepped toward him and gave a low mon. That settled it. Ticket seller or not, he hadn't the heart to lat a poor princess suffer like that, and he said in a low voice.

"I will rescue you, my dear, "I will help you, never fear."

Then he left the cage and walked away to think of the best mode of the status quo in Morocco, however, its appears the sum of

Always Has Pins in His Mouth From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

From the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

UPPER SANDUSKY, Obio. March 23.—A young man from Carey went into the office of Dr. J. E. Nichols yesterday to have a tooth drawn. The doctor had taken hold of the tooth with his forceps, when he noticed something in the young man's mouth. He removed the forceps and asked what it was.

"Tins," said the young man, who then took from his mouth a bunch of nine pins. He said he always has more or less pins in his mouth; has them when he sleeps and when he cats and drinks and when he chews tobacco. He says he can put a dozen in his mouth and leave them there for a month. Sometimes he swall ows one, but it never causes him any harm.

This is usually a true of an advertisement of a news or editorial statement.—Adv.

for her and vas only he g. and thinks es in a short erator in the or two years.